Wellesley College News

VOL. XL — WELLESLEY, MASS., OCTOBER 15, 1931 — No. 3

1932 Class Officers

Reading from left to right:

Imogene Ward	*Executive Committee*
Louise Seedenberg	*Vice President*
Barbara Trask	*Executive Committee*
Esther Gebelein	*Factotum*
Helen Gunner	*Executive Committee*
Jean McCormick	*Recording Secretary*
Sue Brockett	*Corresponding Secretary*
Dorothy Newnham	*Treasurer*

Elizabeth Kaiser, *President*, and Silence Wilson, *Factotum*, not in picture

Leonard Woolley Will Talk About Chaldean Discoveries

—-:-—

Mr. Leonard Woolley, whose discoveries at Ur in the last eight years have amazed the world, will lecture in Alumnae Hall on the evening of Thursday, October 22, at eight o'clock.

The Lecture Committee coöperates with the departments of Art, Biblical History, and History in bringing him to the College. Two years ago his lectures at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston aroused much enthusiasm and since then he has had two very successful seasons of work.

Ur Rediscovered

Ur of the Chaldees, the home of Father Abraham, has been revealed by him with unexpected completeness, in harbor, streets, houses, shops, temples. The house of a priest-schoolmaster has yielded countless texts—legal, private, religious, pedagogic; in another house was found a unique tablet with the most valuable bilingual text in existence of the Sumerian and Semitic languages. A later temple, built by Nebuchadnezzar, having walls still twenty feet high, "is the only place in Irac where one can stand in a Babylonian temple and forget for a moment it is a ruin." Indeed, Nebuchadnezzar is as near to our own day as to the period when Kings and Queens were first buried at Ur, with a treasure of gold and lapis lazuli unimagined until unearthed by Mr. Woolley. This treasure is now divided between the new museum at Bagdad, the British Museum and the University Museum in Philadelphia. Last year a few objects from the Ur collection in Philadelphia were exhibited at the Fogg Museum, notably the small figure of a Markhor goat or "ram caught in a thicket" (Gen. 22), of gold and lapis, which is even more strange than the shell inlays of the harp that lay in the Queen's grave, with their amusing scenes of animal adventure. In fact, the unexpected is the rule at Ur. And now, far below the level of the Royal Graves, cultures just preceding and following the Flood have been identified and we may learn from Mr. Woolley what kind of pots and pans were used by Noah.

The story will lose nothing in the telling for he lectures well, having the zest of adventure as well as the zeal of scholarship. He is an Oxford man, trained with "Lawrence of Arabia" by D. J. Hogarth at Carchemish; during the War he spent two years as Intelli-

(*Continued on Page* 2, *Col.* 3)

FRESHMEN!

COME TO CABARET

AFTER SERENADE

ALUMNAE HALL SATURDAY

Cosmopolitan Club Adopts New Policy Of Discussions

—-:-—

Changing their program from the social entertainments of the past years, the Cosmopolitan Club plans for the coming season a series of meetings which will consist of serious discussions. The discussions will have the same topics as those considered at the International Student Service Conference held recently at Holyoke. Each session will be led by a different person, probably a member of the faculty. The subjects to be considered are *The Crisis in the West, The Crisis in the East, Youth in the Modern World*, both American and European, *The American and European Conceptions of the University* and *The Past in the Reality of Today*.

Programs Planned

Djanfise Frasheri, President of the club, attended the meetings of the I. S. S. at Holyoke. She was impressed by the discussions which took place and hopes to give some of this material to the members of the club. The topics will not, of course, be considered in as technical a manner as they were at Holyoke, but the speeches made by the authorities at that conference will be used as the basis for discussion. She hopes by this plan to give a broader and more cultural outlook to the program of the club as well as to stimulate interest in the present-day international problems.

Voters' League Will Hold Institute On Electricity

—-:-—

The Massachusetts League of Women Voters, in co-operation with the college, has arranged an "Electrical Utilities Institute," to be held at Alumnae Hall, Tuesday, October 27. Among the questions to be discussed and answered are these. Have women a consumer's interest in electricity? How does the State regulate electrical utilities? What has the public the right to know about electrical utilities? How can I start a rate case?

Well-Known Speakers

The speakers include William Z. Ripley, author of *Main Street and Wall Street*, Lewis Goldberg, Commissioner, State Department of Public Utilities, Leland Olds, Assistant to Chairman, The Power Authority of the State of New York.

The Institute will open Tuesday morning, at 10:30 o'clock. Luncheon, with discussion led by members of the Wellesley Faculty, will be served at 1 o'clock, after which, at 2:45 o'clock, the afternoon session begins. All college students are invited to attend without charge.

CAMPUS CRIER

The chapel speaker for Sunday, October 18, will be Dr. Schroeder of the State Street Congregational Church of Portland, Maine.

* * *

At 4 o'clock on Thursday, October 15, the Social Service Committee will have a tea at Agora for the classes of 1932, 1933, and 1934. The work done previously by Wellesley girls in Boston settlement houses and the opportunities for work this year will be discussed.

* * *

The third Poets' Reading will take place in Billings Hall on Monday, October 19, at 4:40. Robert P. Tristram Coffin, head of the department of English at Wells College, will read poems from the volume which he will publish next spring.

Professor Coffin Is Third On Poets' Readings Series

—-:-—

Robert P. Tristram Coffin, who is third in the series of Poets' Readings this year under the Katharine Lee Bates Fund, will read in Billings Hall on Monday afternoon, October 19, at four-forty. Mr. Coffin, head of the English Department at Wells College, has read here before with great success, from his three books: *Christ Church, Dew and Bronze*, and *Golden F n*. This time he will read chiefly from the book whic Macmillan will publish next spring, under the title, probably, of *The Yoke of Thunder*. In these poems Mr. Coffin says he believes there will be found "a greater awareness to the life-and-death issue of beauty in nature, and to the divinity in living creatures, from the starfish to man." The poems are patterns of the poet's experiences in these last years, which have held for him much sorrow and anxiety. Many of them have appeared in magazines,—*Yale Review, London Mercury, New Adelphi, Saturday Review* (London), *Saturday Review of Literature, Books, Nation, New Republic*, and others on both sides of the Atlantic.

Mr. Coffin is the author of numerous books in prose as well. His newest, *The Portrait of an American*, is due from Macmillan October 20, but a few copies will be sent out to Hathaway House in time for his reading. This book was runner-up for the prize offered by the National Arts Club for the best book representing "the soul of America," and Mr. Coffin will go on from Wellesley to New York to attend the banquet at which the prize is bestowed on the winner. In this book Mr. Coffin has told the story of the life and character of his father, a Maine farmer who loved good books and brought up his children wisely. Earlier books by Mr. Coffin are: *A Book of Crowns and Cottages* (Yale Press, 1925), reminiscences of Oxford; *An Attic Room* (Doubleday, Doran, 1929), personal essays on Maine people and places, with illustrations by the author; *A Book of Seventeenth Century Prose*, a text-book, prepared with Mr. Witherspoon of *Yale; Laud: Storm Center of Stuart England* (Brentano, 1930); *The Dukes of Buckingham* (Brentano, 1931).

OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ!

'33, '34, '35

COME ONE, COME ALL

PERRY THE PRESSMAN AND THE NEWSHOUND, CONDUCTING TRYOUTS FOR THE NEWS EDITORIAL BOARD

ROOM 124 FOUNDERS

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20, at 4:40

Hope Corporation Will Solve Banking Problem

—-:-—

On October 7, President Hoover once more stepped to the fore in the face of a national and international crisis with a proposal to restore public confidence which has met with nationwide accord. The President's plan involves the formation of a national institution of at least 500,000,000 dollars, by the bankers of the nation, in order to mobilize the banking resources of the country in a common defense against the unjustified loss of confidence which has resulted in runs on sound banks, hoarding of currency and reckless liquidation of securities.

This general loss of confidence has resulted in the withdrawal of currency from the banks which, in turn, has limited the ability of the banks to extend credit to business men and farmers for the normal conduct of business; but beyond this, to be prepared to meet the possibility of the unreasoning demands of nervous depositors, the banks have been compelled to place their assets in liquid form by sales of securities and restriction of credit so as to enable them to meet unnecessary and unjustified drains. Quite obviously, this is a deflationary factor and a definite impediment to agricultural and business recovery.

It is with this state of affairs in mind that the 500,000,000 dollar pool is proposed, for it will assure the banks, not now eligible for rediscount at the Federal Reserve Banks, of obtainable liquidity in case of necessity, and will thereby enable them to continue their business without the restriction of their credit or the sacrifice of their assets. This Finance Corporation will operate through regional banking organizations which may be identical with the local clearing houses or may have to be set up for the purpose. It is estimated that about one hundred of these regional organizations will be needed.

When the corporation begins to function, banks in a particular district which are in need of realizing upon some of their assets may go to the local organization for credit. The local group, familiar with the credit conditions of its district and with the value of bank assets based on loans, will pass judgment on the paper which the bank offers. If it is satisfactory, a loan will be made and the information forwarded to the central headquarters of the corporation, which will, in turn, reimburse the local group. It should be noted that the new organization is not intended to "thaw" all kinds of "frozen" loans, but will simply lend on the basis of sound securities which, under the present abnormal conditions, cannot find a ready market.

Committee Will Give Teas To Explain Social Service

—-:-—

The Social Service Committee will hold a tea this afternoon at four o'clock in Agora House for the purpose of introducing social service work to the classes of 1932, 1933, and 1934. Davida Ritchie, Chairman of the Committee, will preside at the tea, to which all of the upper classes are cordially invited. She will explain the work which has been done in past years by Wellesley girls in connection with various settlement houses in Boston. Some of the social service workers themselves will tell of their experiences.

Tea at Agora

The following Wednesday afternoon, October 21, the Committee will entertain the class of 1935 at tea in Agora at the same time. The freshmen are being given a special session in order that more time may be given to them individually. They are urged to come and find out how interesting Social Service work can be.

SOCIETIES PLEDGE FROM TWO CLASSES

—-:-—

Junior and Senior Members Are Chosen to Fill Ranks Of Six Organizations

—-:-—

INITIATIONS SATURDAY

—-:-—

Pledge dinners for the six Wellesley societies will be held tonight, announcements to the new members having been made yesterday morning. Initiations will take place on Saturday evening.

The list of new pledges is as follows:

AGORA

Seniors

Affleck, Gertrude
Ball, Ruth
Camp, Sophie
Hull, Lillian
Wyman, Ruth

Juniors

Atwood, Margaret
Beury, Marian
Bowditch, Martha
Brandriff, Helen
Fletcher, Grace
Garber, Mary G.
Guernsey, Miriam
Lyons, Kathleen
Mapes, Jane
Martin, Lois
Reed, Mary Alice
Shoemaker, Virginia
Taylor, Harriet
Wallace, Helen
Wyckoff, Elizabeth

A. K. X.

Seniors

Bear, Charlotte
Chaffee, Mary Elizabeth
Emery, Elizabeth
Ford, Mary
Peirce, Elizabeth
Vedder, Lois

Juniors

Alliger, Rosamond
Becker, Frances
Beezley, Grace
Bigler, Katherine
Courtenay, Katherine
Fagernes, Carmen
Gregg, Barbara
Gregg, Frances
Howland, Mary M.
Kelly, Barbara
Nelson, Lois
Remington, Carolyn
Rugg, Mary Elizabeth
Wriggins, Betty
Young, Marjorie

PHI SIGMA

Seniors

Barth, Elizabeth
Hackenheimer, Eleanor
Manning, Dorothy
Spurrier, Virginia
Vail, Barbara

Juniors

Angus, Dora
Bauer, Mabel
Breck, Sylvia
Day, Josephine
Dickson, Sarah
Edwards, C. Esther
Ehrlich, Isabel
Fidler, Marian
Glasscock, Jean
Johnson, K.
Sparrow, Eileen
Starks, Mary
Watson, Lady Elizabeth
Williams, Jean
Winans, Genevieve

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'32, '33, '34!

SOCIAL SERVICE TEA

AT AGORA HOUSE

4 O'CLOCK

TODAY

How The Other Half Lives

Freshmen and sophomores groaning over two years of required Gym work may well thank their lucky stars, for at Barnard College, in New York, qualified seniors may be exempt from work in the Physical Education department only if they can play both a team game and an individual game satisfactorily, if they can pass a swimming test, if they have good posture, a good health record, and if they can be relied on to take part in some form of recreation regularly. This recreation must be reported to the College at the end of each week, and the College reserves the right to withdraw the privilege if the student seems to need closer supervision.

* * *

Mills College, California, claims a unique tradition—that of twins. Two "sets" of twins graduated last year, but two more "sets" have come in this year's freshman class to take their place. In addition, there is a "set" in the junior class, and two halves of "sets."

* * *

Of interest to all potential journalists is a course in proof-reading being given at Hunter College, New York. This course includes proofreading, typography, and page layout, and covers what an editor should know about printing and associate fields. But alas, there is no credit given for this course.

* * *

In this time of freshman statistics, we find that other colleges have been busy, too. At Wheaton College, Massachusetts, the freshmen vary in height from five feet, one inch, to five feet, eleven inches. Hunter College, New York, claims perhaps the widest range of all in age of its new students, having one freshman who is only fourteen, and two who are thirty-four. And only one of the freshmen there plans to get married after college!

SOPHOMORES GREET FRESHMEN WITH SONG

The Sophomore Serenade was held, as usual, on the first really cold night of the year, Saturday, the tenth of October. Also as usual, it was, nevertheless, wholly successful. No matter how much of an irksome duty it is to the Sophomores, it is always a huge thrill to the Freshmen, and a sight to be engraved on all their memories.

Beneath a cloudless, starlit sky, the Sophomores, in traditional white, gathered at Billings and lit their faintly purple lanterns. Then following the guiding hand of their leader, Edith Levy, and her aides, they broke into song and headed for Stone and Davis. These houses serenaded, they visited Dower, Homestead, and the village dorms, ending at Fiske, by which time the singing had, with practice, become quite good. Especially catchy was the old tune of "Limehouse Blues," changed, to fit the occasion, to "Freshman Blues."

Among the Freshman songs were many which displayed not only the usual good will but also a dangerously keen insight; viz., the following extract:

"You learned to be cagey,
So why shouldn't we?"

Eliot, Homestead, and Birches distinguished themselves, the latter by its close, close harmony.

This year the small band of Sophomore sisters was considerably increased by astounding numbers of the Junior class, a good many of whom were not even Vil Juniors. They led the procession in front of Miss Clark's roadster. Even two Seniors appeared, and cheered nobly, all alone, until reinforced by others of their class picked up in the village. Suddenly, at Noanett, a new cheer for the Freshmen arose: '22! Shades of the past! The alumnae (for so they proved to be) were Mrs. Henriette Cooper Guterman and Hortense Herenberg Selaier, both from Chicago. Visiting in the vicinity, they heard of the serenade, and dashed over to give it their most enthusiastic support. Needless to say, their loyalty was cheered by '32, '33, and '34, respectively. With all pardonable pride, they boasted that 398 people of the class of '22 marched in their serenade, and added that their class color was purple, too. Oh marvelous examples of what college spirit ought to be!

Among other events of note was the Older tragedy. Heeding not the information that Older had joined Clinton in their song, '34 went gayly up Abbott Street, and only after putting forth their best musical efforts discovered that not one inhabitant was at home! Also to be noted was the Junior war-dance (of the leap-run variety learned in restricted gym classes) down Weston Road, and the wholly undignified snake dance performed on the snake path from Birches to Fiske.

BARN'S WORK SHOWN TO EDIFY FRESHMEN

The secrets of the freshman class have been ruthlessly probed, with this result: one half its members dream of the exquisite Juliets they could become, and the other half prays to be Romeo of the rope ladder expedition. All this rebounds in favor of Barn-swallows, the ancient and honorable dramatic organization, which, as all freshmen have been impressively told, began life in the humble fashion of most wealthy men, and only recently migrated from a barn to Alumnae Hall.

But, vital as it is to have actors, the Romeos and Juliets form only a very small part of the work of Barn, according to Vivian Grady, the president; it would be absolutely impossible to present plays if it were not for the back-stage committees and the business board.

The six or seven members of the make-up committee, with Ruth Kemmerer as chairman, experiment with black mustaches for blonde damsels, add the lines of care and sorrow even Biblical History cannot produce, and struggle valiantly to conceal knee-length black curls beneath a man's white wig.

Beatrice Barasch and her six compatriots have charge of the costuming and experience the joy of creating Russian noblemen and social secretaries. They spend half their lives wandering about Boston, inducing costumers to part with their cherished possessions in order that Barn actresses may trail in glory and satin robes.

The lighting effects, complex and subtle as they often are, show the labor of Dorothy Upjohn and her three assistants, while Sally Nolan and her committee on properties beg, borrow, and are tempted to steal all the furniture their friends and roommates prize in order to build artistic sets. They debate whether a green elephant or a red lamp would best express the mood of the play and then dash to the Vil to persuade a gift shop owner to part temporarily with his wares. Beware of living next door to a member of props, because we are informed wandering into a room stripped of chairs, tables, and golf clubs is not a pleasant sensation.

Mary Gage and her scenery make everything even unto the last backdrop, and on sunny afternoons before a play you can usually find four or five creatures in paint-smeared overalls throwing paint a trifle violently at a piece of canvas lying upon the Alumnae terrace.

The head of the drama committee, Isabel Cranfill, assisted by Miss Coolidge, Miss Hart, Helene Hirsch, Faith Mellen, and Vivian Grady, select the plays Barn is to present in the course of the year.

In addition to the production end of the organization, there is another part to Barn which arranges its financial difficulties—or, rather, saves for a rainy day and no audience. Katherine Kirby, the business manager, is assisted by Ruth Rau, head of service, and Betty Gatchell, head of publicity, and the members of their committees and the membership force.

The service committee is, in reality, as near a domestic science course as Wellesley seems to offer; before dress rehearsal and performances these cooks serve a supper in the French Tea Room in Alumnae to the actresses and all members of committees.

This year a custom of about ten years ago is being revived and all the one hundred active members of Barn will gather round in a society house for informal teas. Critics, actors, and stage managers from the Theater Guild, Civic Repertory, and other companies which will play in Boston will come out to divulge practical wisdom.

Another feature of Barn, and one that receives less attention than it deserves, is the library of over three hundred books in Alumnae Hall. Plays, classic and modern, the history of the theater, and accounts of its triumphs are found there waiting to be read.

The first Barn production of the year, except the brief sample given for the Barn reception, will be presented October 31. The three one-act plays selected are *Rococo*, by Harley Granville-Barker, *Jepthah's Daughter*, by Elma Ehrlich Levinger, and *Tickless Time*, by Susan Glaspell and George Cram Cook. Following that, a three-act play in the early part of December, the three competition class plays, and the June play comprise the schedule of Barn. And Romeo and Juliet will find today and tomorrow still time to reveal their dramatic ability.

WOOLLEY TO SPEAK ON ANCIENT ART

(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 1)

gence officer on the British staff in Egypt and two years as prisoner in Turkey. He has collaborated in many reports on excavations in Egypt and Hither Asia and has written on his own account *Dead Towns and Living Men*, *The Sumerians*, and *Ur of the Chaldees*.

PORTRAIT RECEIVED

The College has received a much valued gift of a portrait in oil of Fräulein Margarethe Müller, Professor Emeritus of German, to be hung at her request near the portrait of Professor Katharine Lee Bates. The painting is by Hans Müller, brother of Fräulein Müller, and comes to us from her at the request of some of her former students among the alumnae. It has been temporarily placed on exhibition at the Farnsworth Museum. A fuller notice will follow.

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See our exhibition at Wellesley Display Shop . . Wellesley October 19, 20, 21

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THE PEREGRINATING PRESS

PERRY, shivering miscrably one day last week, happened to pass the window of a classroom while the professor was intoning something about the climate. Attracted, he stopped and listened, only to find out that a variable climate had something to do with the increase in the human capacity for achievement. What a price we pay for our advantages, thought Perry, as he wended his way towards a radiator, thinking gloomily of the tropical weather that was.

* * *

DID you know that Lake Waban boasts fish, and, what's more, that these fish can be caught? One of the more enterprising members of our community, younger and spryer than most of us, has had remarkable success in his ventures, and he insists that the best spot in the whole lake is off Miss Pendleton's lawn. He brought home such a large fish and boasted so much about it that his artistic father left off lecturing for an hour and caught a bigger one.

* * *

WHAT we prophesied has come to pass. People are taking lessons on our carillon and Tuesday is the day. From dawn to dusk we hear them ring out anything from *Dixie* to *Adeste Fideles* suggesting a wide variation in the tastes of the students. Six or seven girls have taken advantage of the offer; they have lessons individually and a group lesson at the end of the day. Soon they are to begin practising and we may expect almost anything, although, for beginners, they are remarkably good.

* * *

THE Senior Class, fresh from having its picture taken, gathered capped and gowned in Billings last Thursday afternoon for the first meeting of the year. Officers were elected and after a great deal of discussion it was decided that the class should wear cap and gown to class on Thursdays. Mutterings of sedition and non-compliance have been heard since. Will they or won't they?

* * *

THE freshmen have been neglected for so long that Perry must tell you what happened to him and some of them. He was coming back from the Vil in the early evening, just before dusk, and in his mind was many a mournful thought. He was thinking about the business depression, hard times, bank failures, unemployment—in short, he was thinking of current events. And just as his spirits had touched a new low for 1931 he looked up and saw, looming up out out the dusk as if to comfort him, Faith, Hope, and Charity, three freshmen bicycles with three merry freshmen upon them. Big business could do with a similar thing or two.

* * *

MANY of you who do not know that in order to do good research work in history one must be of a legal turn of mind. In difficult research problems one must use the methods of a district attorney. Wellesley, it seems, has few of these potential inquisitors now. But inasmuch as the history department remarked inadvertently on Saturday morning, "I am very proud of the fact that some of my former students are doing very good work at the Bar," (with disastrous results), we can only look to our own future.

* * *

WHO said that you can't be "finished" at Wellesley? One of our juniors, who, incidentally, comes from Kansas, goes on Tuesday afternoons from a class in music to one in art and to another in poetry. Ye who would seek culture, take heed!

* * *

THE Cosmopolitan Club held its first meeting of the year on Friday night. After an excellent dinner, plans for the year were discussed and Sophie Camp was elected treasurer.

* * *

UP at Alumnae, fertile brains have thought of more crazy things to do than you could count. This time, though, it's crazier than ever. As you stroll in you are likely to hear one voice intoning "Maine," and another replying, much in the manner of the antiphonal chant, "Bangor—oh, no, Portland!" This goes on for hours and it is usually the second voice that gives up because it cannot stand to be so ignorant. These little games à deux could be improved upon.

* * *

DOWN in the Vil the other day two sophomores were heatedly discussing the pedigree of another sophomore. The inevitable question, "Where did she go to school?" came up. "Oh, she went to Willa Cather," exclaimed one. Perry will tell, free of all charge, the answer to this riddle of the week, to anyone who will call at the NEWS office during the week. He begs you to comply with his request to wear a bullet-proof vest. (Hint—the school, known affectionately as "E. W." is in Northern New York).

* * *

AND now, Perry, crouched in his den, will go into hibernation again. He is of necessity being very wary these days. He was almost detected last week when he was snooping his hardest. A professor suddenly pointed her finger at the girl sitting directly in front of him. "Are you Perry, the Pressman?" she cried. Perry hid his distress behind his notebook.—Will he be found out? Read the NEWS next week and see!

* * *

PERRY has become famous; no longer can Wellesley in the Wildwood hold the entire attention of one who has received such a mark of attention. Perry now gets letters from strange gentlemen. But—to return to the Event of Moment. Came an epistle last week from one connected with the making of a motion picture called *The Spirit of Notre Dame*. This picture, Perry was informed personally, contains "every element of authenticity, of fine college spirit, uncontaminated by any over-emphasis, romantic nonsense (shame upon the insensitive soul. He probably hasn't even seen the Eugenie hat), or college pranks." Perry's presence was requested at the showing of this picture but since no ticket was enclosed, his ardor was somewhat damped, until he reached the climax, the crashing smashing climax that brought him cheering to his feet. This picture, (thus the writer) "belongs to every college where football is played and loved, and I feel certain that every college player will like this picture and will appreciate having his attention drawn to it." Hurray for Wellesley in the wildwood! Hurray for Perry! See what field hockey and such have brought the college to! But, since the challenge has been thrown down, there is only one course to be taken. And that course is the one given down by the Power House every day between noon and one o'clock.

Perry the Pressman

ALUMNAE NOTES

ENGAGEMENTS

'31 Selma Strauss to Mr. Harold A. Wolff, Harvard, '29.

MARRIAGES

Ex-'28 Verona Harman to Mr. Paul Willard Crane, October 3, in Columbus, Ohio.

Ex-'29 Luise Scheiner to Mr. Robert Maurice Davidson, September 29, in Mamaroneck.

'30 Winifred Scarlett to Mr. Le Baron Robinson, October 3.

COLLEGE NOTES

ENGAGEMENT

'34 Margaret H. Hull to Belden Lee Daniels, Dartmouth, '32.

EDNA FERBER RAILS AGAINST "THE IDIOTS"

According to an article by Edna Ferber which appeared in the October third issue of the *Literary Digest*, the American youth of today is no more than "a beautiful young idiot." This novelist who has just returned from a vacation abroad reached this conclusion, she says, from a comparison between the American boy or girl and their fellows of foreign countries. She was highly impressed by the *Youth Movements* that she found active in all the European nations she visited. Any French, German, or English boy of eighteen, not necessarily a student, is well versed today in all the affairs of the world. But the American boy or girl, of the same age, Miss Ferber has found, has attained no such depth of thought; he never gets beyond the jargon of the football field or feels more keenly about a subject than to say, "Oh, yeah?"

To Miss Ferber this state of affairs is a deplorable one particularly because it is upon these same "beautiful young idiots" that the destiny of the nation depends. In an age such as ours, old men and even middle-aged ones have lost the courage necessary to fight cheap politicians and racketeers in an attempt to solve such problems as war and prohibition. It is up to the young people to arrive at the solutions. But how can they, asks the novelist, when they are "twelve years old permanently" and have seemingly no capacity for serious thought?

In answer to this question appears in this same article the attitude of two defendants of this modern wisecracking youth, Heywood Broun and Daniel de Guzman. According to the former, conditions are not as bad as Miss Ferber would have them appear. To be sure, the young American of today is not as articulate as his brethren from England, France, and Germany; but even then he seems to be more serious than he has been in years past.

This conclusion is held also by Mr. de Guzman. He criticizes Miss Ferber for drawing her subjects of scrutiny from a small "sea-going class" which he does not feel to be representative of all American youth. In the former's opinion our young people of today are intelligent, constructive thinkers. But they are hindered in their thought and work by those same cowardly middle-aged men whom Miss Ferber herself criticizes and who refuse to relinquish their hold on the control of the state.

SOCIETIES PLEDGE FROM TWO CLASSES

(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 5)

SHAKESPEARE

Seniors

Bartel, Ellen
Partee, Sarah
Neally, Ellen
Street, Ruth
Wells, Camilla

Juniors

Atkinson, Mary
Congleton, Elizabeth
Giorchino, Margaret
Haynes, Harriet
Norman, Hope
Houston, Linda
Hull, Mary F.
Landers, Sally
Marren, Elizabeth
Nolan, Sarah
Peitsch, Elizabeth
Sherman, Rosalie
Street, Virginia
Townsend, Barbara
Vermillion, Elizabeth

T. Z. E.

Seniors

Connelly, S. Clarice
Gebelein, Esther
Hudson, Florence
Newbury, Constance
Pond, Elizabeth

Juniors

Anderson, Mary Elizabeth
Best, Elinor
Collins, Alice
Dietz, Mary Jane
Fitzwilliams, Nancy
Hanson, Carol
Heald, Marcia
Kingsley, Elizabeth
Long, Persis
Maddox, Lee
Raish, Marian
Rau, Ruth
Supplee, Sarah
Townsend, Frances
Zurbrigg, Mary E.

ZETA ALPHA

Seniors

Chase, Marion L.
Crocker, Jean
O'Connor, Jeannette
Orton, Sarah
Van Artsdalen, Esther
Whitney, Marian

Juniors

Campbell, Ruth
Cutsinger, Elizabeth
deDiemar, Ruth
Grimes, Virginia
Griswold, M. Jane
Haskell, Marion
Kreeb, Olga
Lambert, Arece
Mackenzie, Janice
Quiri, Dorothy
Smith, Janet
Steinbrecher, Ann
Walker, Elizabeth
Ward, Mary
Work, Mary

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also

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An Aesop's Fable Paramount News

Week of October 19

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

Adolphe Menjou in

"The Great Lover"

First Tues. and Wed.

also

"Tabu"

Mickey Mouse Paramount News

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WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

WELLESLEY, MASS., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1931

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A Challenge To Societies

—-:-—

Members from the senior and junior classes are this week being welcomed into societies. We wish them well. May their expectations be fulfilled.

We know they will enjoy their respective houses—for which one of us is free from a love of comfort, a tinge of materialism? We are less certain of their enjoyment of new companionship in the various societies. Some girls are blessed with the ability to fit smoothly into any situation; others require a certain definite congeniality of temperament, and this they may not find. The purpose and the work of the societies are the most dubious factors of all. In them the new members may find enlightenment and enjoyment but chances are regrettably in the negative.

We are not launching an editorial attack against the societies. It has been done too often and to no avail in the past—and besides, we find that we ourselves are not free from the materialistic tinge. The appeal of a soft couch and the insinuating sound of a radio, an ice box filled with food and a playmate wandering in, are more than we can humanly resist.

We are complaining, however, against the hypocrisy of putting emphasis on the purpose and the work, of an academic nature, of the various societies, when, in reality, these have come to mean so little. In the majority of cases the work of the society is an incidental taken seriously only at intervals.

If societies are going to continue to have programs and purposes at all, let more genuine interest and effort be spent upon them. Work poorly and hurriedly done can only be humiliating. Better to have none at all and let a society stand as a pure institution of sociability and comfort, with a dash of religion thrown in on Sunday evenings, than to go through a year shamming through high-sounding resolves and falling lamentably short.

New members are disappointed and disillusioned when they find how little interest is taken in the work of the society they have made. They themselves may not be interested in the work. They may have signed up for the society solely because of the members already in that society—which is sadly enough usually the case and in itself a detriment to interest in the work—but no matter why they have signed up, once they are in, a certain sense of pride and loyalty will make them want to see the supposedly high ideals of the society being taken seriously. It is always too bad to give people a false impression. Why then cannot the societies either devote a little more time and attention to their avowed purpose and *raison d'etre* in college or why can they not entirely give up all such intent and declare themselves organizations wholly devoted to the pursuit of pleasure and companionship?

Philistines

—-:-—

With our eagle eye we have discovered a group in our midst which is seemingly opposed to any and all progress in our social lives. This group is one of those great unorganized bodies whose members are unknown to each other, and, yet, which acts as a potent impedimentum to social changes. In case we are becoming ambiguous, we refer to those persons who cling to old traditions with inert passion, who want to keep the old machinery going although it squeaks and groans and is encased in rust.

The beauty of self-government is that any change can be made if supported by concerted action. But alas, concerted action is a snare and a delusion for these philistines exist and in their quaint fashion prevent a mass movement for the betterment, or at least for the increased happiness, of the whole. If we want to wear lounging pajamas to Sunday breakfast, and if it gives our social selves a feeling of elegance and transient luxury to do so, why must we keep on wearing the dear old sweater suits? If smoking in our dormitories after dinner at night would give us a feeling of well-being, why must we depart for Alumnae or the Village? The vision before us of the delights which might be ours remains but a vision because of the presence of these philistines who have become attached to the old order, which unfortunately is not giving way to new.

P. S. The irony of the above statement is that we are aware that we are in the minority; perhaps after all, we are the philistines.

———-:-———

Time to Think

When people occasionally ask us the embarrassing question, "Why do you go to college?" we are in the habit of replying, in essence, "Because we'd like to learn how to think a little." But our faith in the ultimate achievement of this aim has been severely shaken of late; we find ourselves dashing through books, scribbling off papers and turning them in with scarcely the time to reread them.

Now we recall only too clearly a recent discussion with a foreign student on the relative merits of colleges in America and abroad. This girl, who had studied in France and Germany before coming to Wellesley, declared the great difference was that abroad they read and then thought over what they read, while here we spent most of our time in reading.

As we think back, now, trying to remember some of the facts learned two or three years ago, we wish fervently that we had learned about one half as many facts and spent the remainder of our time in thinking. Under such a system it is perfectly possible that shirkers would find it their golden opportunity to secure a painless degree. But to us it seems that if there were any at all who wished to learn to think, it would be well worth while.

—-:-—

Our Gotham Rivals

The current event-world-mindedness - international - angle controversy is on again—this time begun by a plea for the resumption of the old Monday morning lectures. An answer to the entreaty which appeared in last week's Free Press Column has been sent in by the Vice-President of the International Relations Club, and seems to cover the ground in a workmanlike manner—so cutting the ground from under our editorial feet. We should like to comment, however, on the increase in the number of *New York Times* issues on dormitory tables, undoubtedly due to a greater thirst for knowledge—or to an excellent sales campaign.

FREE PRESS COLUMN

—-:-—

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Initials or numerals will be used if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 11 A. M. on Monday.

THE WIDE WORLD AGAIN

—-:-—

To the *Wellesley College News*:

I should like to answer the letter you printed last week on the subject of Current Events. As to what happened to the Monday morning talks, that is a short but tragic history. Two years ago several seniors, who felt, as the author of the letter evidently feels, that there was a lack of emphasis on current issues, did everything they could—and it was no mean effort—to reestablish and encourage the custom of weekly talks. No one paid the slightest attention, and it was finally decided that it was not worth a professor's while to talk to a very small group, who had probably read the papers anyway, so the practise was discontinued. Too many people go away on week-ends to be interested in talks which come at 8:15 on Mondays. Personally, I wish they could have been a success, but they were tried, and failed, and various substitutes have now been adopted. Of these, the Agora Bulletin Board in Founders is probably the most useful, in giving an indication of the most important events of each day. Membership in the International Relations Club might also be a partial solution of the problem. Of course, the best thing of all is to read the papers for ourselves, and although we are all very busy, that is a habit which can be acquired, even if it is limited to the *Sunday Times*, once a week. But however we do it, by all means let's keep in touch with the world outside Wellesley.

Florence C. Smith, '32.

———-:-———

THIS MODERN INSTITUTION

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

At this institution of learning, which is the birthplace of new ideas and new thought and to which one would naturally come to find the expressions of his contemporaries, is found merely an intolerance that is strongly surprising in so radical a college as Wellesley's reputation warrants. Contemporary literature is not deemed safe to credit because the old idea has it that literature is not positive until it has been proved by the ages. Can this be fair when we have always lamented the injustice of our predecessors for not giving credit where credit was due? How many times has been cited the stupidity of the past at not recognizing genius! Must we, free thinkers, trained to accept or reject, be afraid of our judgment? Must we shilly-shally, refrain from condemning or praising, until we are sure of what our children think? Do we not teach the very latest in science for credit and then hold back with our literature? Is it not as much a part of our growth as those works—like Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*? One course in contemporary thought should be required, because we have need of the present more than the past. We have grown through experience to be discriminating and yet we are accredited with a fierce mentality. Our pride and standard must have sunk low to merit such disdain. We are granted the course, yet the strings are so tight that few students can avail themselves of the privilege because its credits do not merit those of its older and time-tried brothers. It is subdued. What modern psychology is this?

And in our great library, when the student, to keep up with the best that is being written, looks for a book—say by James Joyce—she finds nothing. Nothing in our library by undoubtedly the greatest genius in contemporary literature! Not only is he superb and unique in experience and mastery of language, but in the modern spirit. Shall modernism and ourselves be wholly damned? And for what that enlightening poet and novelist, David Herbert Lawrence? Shall we be restricted by false modesty? What is this talk of tolerance—of free thinking—of discrimination? Can we discriminate by throwing off the best we have written? We need spirit—we, who are to be the writers and thinkers. We need to know Joyce and Lawrence. Why are we denied these pleasures of mental enjoyment and stimulation? We need the old and the modern and the awareness of what is happening beyond Central Street.

He was right who said that the modern spirit in college died several years ago. With few exceptions, circumstances are accepted as they are and we smugly smile as we pat ourselves on the back. And with a plea the rest of us ask you please to arouse your senses from the stupor and Know that the world is in Your Fingers!

Jean Schaffner, '34

———-:-———

MONOPOLIES

—-:-—

To the *Wellesley College News*:

As juniors we have returned to college ostensibly to learn something; otherwise we should be out looking for a job, buying a trousseau or merely sitting at home. Sometimes, however, we become discouraged. Not only are our mental powers inadequate, but they are not being given a fair chance.

I refer to that form of conducting a class which is known as a discussion. The majority of students, realizing the value of discussion, are prepared to contribute something, to air their views before their contemporaries, when they come to class. Too frequently they are obliged to sit back and listen to what speedily develops into a monologue, given not by the instructor, but by some student who is quite obviously doing a great deal of thinking aloud. That this thinking excels in quantity does not mean that it is of a superior quality. It follows that the class becomes bored and each one wishes she had never taken the course.

Is it going to be necessary for coalitions to be formed against these too-talkative people or can the instructor control the situation? In any event, may it be controlled!

1933.

———-:-———

WORDS OF WISDOM

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

We are just before getting our necks jerked off. And with all apologies, we have it coming to us. Oh, all you who smoke upon the tennis courts, all you who smoke beside the Power House, all you who smoke as soon as you can see Alumnae, woe is to you—and to me also. There are greybeards and ancients among you, who can tell you that the bus to Needham has no shock absorbers, and that feet get cold in midwinter when you literally must walk a mile for a Camel. So, if you prefer to smoke at Alumnae, keep the rule; smoke only in the immediate vicinity of the building. And if you can't decide what the immediate vicinity is, I'd advise you to wait until you can see the whites of Mr. Murray's eyes.

1932.

Early Morning Soliloquy of a Sophomore Who had to Get up with the Morning Glories and Eat Breakfast with Adonais

Brrrr (shivering)
For shame, oh, shrinking student,
To once again forsake thy Greek,
And Speech and distant Holy Lands
In search of lighter veins of joy
Behind a curtained stage,
Upon a smooth dance floor.
Has past experience in freshman days,
Of rising in the night of Monday Morn
To seek some warm place
Down dark and draughty dungeon halls
Where inspiration might, perhaps,
(If thou didst not doze)
Arrive to help thee puzzle out
The whys and wherefores of amino-acids,
Had no affect on thee?
Did Moses or did he not
Write Genesis, and how am I to know
If this pillow keeps slipping
So that the radiator burns my neck?
Dear lenient teacher, I see
A tinge of pink appear above the trees,
Which says the sun must not be far behind.
And the English Composition promised you
Is naught but clean, bright yellow paper,
Well-filled pen . . . filled pen . . . . . filled pen.
Yellow paper and bright blue pen.
Perhaps if I go back to bed
And wake again in fifteen minutes.
The road to some nice A
Will open clear before me.
But no, all other thoughts, away from me!
(I wonder if I made a good impression Saturday;
He said he'd see me soon again.)
I'll wrassle 'round and down to work
Right now!—though, of course,
It's awfully nice to be brilliant
And not to have that horrid alarm
Make you dream of fires
And exciting telephone calls
Before it wakes you up to STUDY
In the wee dark hours when—
The sun! breakfast.

* * *

Adonais sniffed the air,
Threw back his ears with zest,
He quaffed the breeze with pleasure,
Drew full his doggish chest.
"These are the days of Autumn,"
He wagged a flippant tail,
"When trees are red and apples round
And cider's in the pail."
These are the days for roaming—
The dugout's stuffy now,
And one should seek the harvest moou
Upon a golden bough.
I'm off for russet pastures
To chase the harvest mouse;
I won't be bored with comfort
Within a snuggish house.
I'll search for high adventure
Upon a country lane,
For Autumn is the time to move—
To me it's very plain."
With puppyish abandon
He sailed from Hetty Green,
He met a pensive Senior
With gravity of mien.
"Come roam the Autumn meadow,"
Gay Adonais pled.
"You quite forget, you giddy dog,
My paper's due," she said.
He left and found a junior
Who seemed a trifle gayer,
But she must to a football game,
Indeed he couldn't sway 'er.
A soph'more seemed enchanted,
But then with hesitation,
She said she'd stay and finish
Smith's theory of creation.
The freshman was quite anxious,
"But Adonais, dear,
I can't neglect my ivy"—
She dropped a bitter tear.
Adonais seeks adventure
Through tree and grass and stone,
He's sniffing pungent Autumn smells—
He does it quite alone.

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Composition promised

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The Theater

COLONIAL—*Pirates of Penzance*

COPLEY—*Tonight or Never*

MAJESTIC—*Rhapsody in Black*

PLYMOUTH—*As You Desire Me*

SHUBERT—*The Wonder Bar*

TREMONT — *Stratford - Upon - Avon Players*

WILBUR—*Five Star Final*

FIVE STAR FINAL

— -:- —

Yes, life does go on, doesn't It? So said we after *Street Scene;* so said we after *Grand Hotel;* so say we after *Five Star Final.* On this occasion life is going on in the newspaper world. And it makes a play worthy of the seeing.

The opinion is surprising, considering the faults of the Boston production. In the first place, *Five Star Final* positively cries out for a revolving stage, which it does not get. There are twenty-one scenes, and it is disconcerting in the extreme to have the powerful drama of scene four accompanied by the sound of back stage business for scene five.

Then, there is the acting. Decidedly, unreservedly, Arthur Byron is good. He is *Randall,* without fanfare and ostentation, without falsity, without "temperament." He plays his part sympathetically and sincerely. One can weep freely, if inclined, without feeling that Mr. Byron is thinking to himself, "Lo, what a great actor am I, who, pretending to be *Randall,* can make these people shed tears." He is confident, yet not complacent. He is quiet about being *Randall* and from this quietness springs a powerful characterization. Oh, Arthur Byron *is* good.

The rest of the cast are neither fish nor fowl. Some are frankly poor actors. Others are eccentric about their roles, quite good at times and then again quite bad. The performances are notably unsteady. Norma Phillips is fine at moments, at most moments; Malcolm Duncan, as *Michael Townsend,* draws the same comment; and Peg Entwistler, as *Jenny Townsend,* fares likewise, with an added appreciation of her good looks. But in spots all three are only saying lines, in a most depressing amateurish fashion. The cast is large; one thing may be said of all who are in it—the closer they are to Mr. Byron the better acting they do. Perhaps it is reflected glory; perhaps it is inspiration.

As for the play, it is melodrama, and advertised as such. The author makes no pretense of philosophic calm and unbiassed reflection. His is a partisan play. Louis Weitzenkorn is a newspaper man himself, and is too close to the things of which he writes to preserve the golden mean advocated by Aristotle. The journalistic strain shows through in the unusual gripping situations which make the play noteworthy. The lines are not extraordinary; the acting, with The Exception, is not startlingly fine; the production calls forth no exclamations of praise. But go to see the play, which despite its flaws moves the audience to heights of excitement. See *Five Star*

the theory of organic rhythm. In such poems as *Sunrise, Approach,* and *A Prelude to Silence,* this idea is effectively brought out, each piece of verse being one structural cadenced unit.

To Miss Frost nature, and in particular the New England type of nature, seems to furnish poetic inspiration. This love of trees and pasture and blue sky is seen particularly in extracts from her best-known volume, *Blue Harvest.* Most outstanding in this poet's attitude toward nature is her feeling for the earth. She finds in the soil, as expressed in those two studies of marriage and the family, *Year of Birth,* and *Abandoned Hills,* a certain earnness that is very sweet and comforting.

After reading several other poems drawn some from childhood recollections and some from experiences undergone while summering at the MacDowell colony at Peterboro, New Hampshire, Miss Frost concluded the hour with a poem entitled *Return.* This selection was a happy one in that it illustrated well what seem to be Miss Frost's main interests—a sense of rhythm and a love for Nature.

———-:-———

JOHN CHARLES THOMAS

— -:- —

John Charles Thomas, one of America's foremost baritones, gave a concert in Alumnae Hall on Friday evening, October 9, which opened the season for the Wellesley Concert Fund series. The first group of songs showed a most excellent selection. *Star Vicino* of Salvatore Rosa, was a fit vehicle for his smooth, clear voice, while *Vittoria, Mio Core,* by Giacome Carissimi, which followed, was sung with restrained sprightliness. The *Ruhe, Meine Seele* of Richard Strauss was particularly beautiful in execution; it was followed by a rollicking Brahms, *Der Schmied,* which gave Mr. Thomas his first chance to show his dramatic skill. For by a few touches he was himself the German peasant woman. *Der Ton,* composition of a modern, Joseph Marx, followed, and as a medium for Mr. Thomas' remarkably sure and clear voice, it proved delightful.

In his second group Mr. Thomas turned to music interpreted dramatically, and took time to explain the background for each selection. The *Requiem du Coeur* by Emil Pesard was enunciated with beautiful clarity, and sung with the charming touch of nonchalance required. Charles Widor's *Contemplation* showed the necessary restraint, and was followed by August Holmes' *Au Pays,* which selection was given life and character entirely by Mr. Thomas' clever dramatic suggestion.

The final set of songs consisted of short selections of varying character, but almost entirely of the drawing room type. *Time for Making Songs* was followed by the mock heroic little *Theodore, the Pirate King. Gwine to Hebb'n* was rendered with far more originality and variation than is usual with negro selections, and was made unusually rich by the harmony of the accompaniment. *Noeturne,* by Pearl Curran, was nicely interpreted, and was followed by Peter Warlock's *Mr. Belloc's Fancy,* amusing and popular.

SYMPHONY HALL EVENTS

— -:- —

A crowded and eventful season of concerts and lectures at Symphony Hall is announced, for this and ensuing months.

Fritz Kreisler opened the season of Sunday afternoon concerts there Sunday, October 11.

On Sunday, October 25, the Don Cossacks, the remarkable choir of soldier singers from old Russia, will give the first of a special series of five Sunday afternoon concerts which will also include: Jesus Maria Sanroma, Lawrence Tibbett, Yehudi Menuhin, and Rosa Ponselle. Another series of five Tuesday evening concerts will be opened on November 10, by Lilly Pons, the French Soprano who made a sensation in the past opera season in New York. This series will also include: Argentina, Roland Hayes, Walter Gieseking, and John Goss with the London Singers.

Sergei Rachmaninoff is to appear on Sunday afternoon, November 1, and John McCormack on Sunday afternoon, November 8.

The Boston Symphony Orchestra opens its 51st season this Friday afternoon and Saturday evening, October 9 and 10. The Orchestra will also give, under Dr. Serge Koussevitzky's direction, a series of six Monday evening concerts beginning November 9, and a series of Tuesday afternoon concerts, beginning November 24.

Lectures for this month include a series of three "Dream Pictures" by Branson De Cou on October 11, 18 and 24, and lectures by two eminent literary figures: Rafael Sabatini, on October 25, on the subject, "Fiction in History," and Abbé Ernest Dimnet, on October 27. The noted author of "The Art of Thinking" will lecture on "Europe from a Paris Balcony."

AMERICA LIKE

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AMERICAN ANTIQUES-"TH

9 Grove St., Welles

A Summer Shop—from Brewste

Old jewelry — pine and maple — pewter, fabrics — mirrors, etc. — also mo

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—-:-—

The Virtuous Knight. By Robert Sherwood. New York, Charles Scribner's, 1931.

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Young Martin, the virtuous knight, is born into the crusading period of Richard the Lion-Hearted. He inherits the title and lands of the Earl of Elcester and starts off with Richard for the Crusade. When he finally gets to the Crusade after months of delay, and an adventure in Messina that nearly costs him his life, he realizes there the futility as well as the horrors of war. He comes to see that there is very little difference between Yahweh, Allah, and the avenging God of the Christians. At the court of a delightful Saracen Sultan, whose slave-protégé he is, Martin finds the happy ending to his desires and the antidote to the spiritual suffering through which he has come: woman is something he has always wanted, but never had the opportunity (in a chivalrous and knightly way) to possess. She appears, it would seem, to complete his growth to manhood and to give him something for the religious and social ideals that had been so disastrously impaired by the hideous war of Richard's Crusade.

In telling the story of Martin, Robert Sherwood, in his characteristic manner, modernizes the whole thing. It is deftly done,—so deftly, in fact, that we find the very nice parallel Mr. Sherwood wants us to find between Europe on Crusade in the twelfth century and Europe at war in the twentieth. The irony in the novel is never obtrusive, but it is always in the background, and it is crystallized in several crisp statements which sum up man in both the centuries.

In spite of this revamping of the dialogue, the novelist is extremely careful to get his mediaeval setting correct, and to this naked eye, at any rate, it is not only correct but living. Places and events are seen by the observant, intellectually curious and sensitive Martin—a device which permits vivid and exciting description.

As to the characterization—the people are modern without being Erskinesque. From priest to archbishop, from serf to king, the medieval pageant is complete. What is more, there are several characters besides the wholly delightful Martin who will be remembered. A few sharp strokes create a scholarly priest; Richard and Philip Augustus, king of France, make a good balance of contrast in the brief moments of their appearance. Indeed, the complexity of the period with which he is dealing never affects the incisiveness of the brisk Sherwood pen.

He is not content, however, to be merely amusing. There is a definite point, for example, in his characterization of the sea-captain who hopes that God is as rowdy as himself. He says, through Martin's mind, that after all, every man's picture of God is a picture of himself. When he places the Virtuous Knight, a boy with strange, troubling ideals, among Richard's butchering soldiers, he makes still another dexterous slash at our own materialistic civilization.

J. H., '33.

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FALL BOOK NOTES

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Basque People; Dorothy Canfield; Harcourt, Brace & Co.

An attractive picture of the Basque and their land, this book is a piece of imaginative fiction based on a study of human values. It contains a school teacher *dea ex machina*, a returned native who has lost his morals, and a scornful frontiersman. Not detrimental to Basque national pride.

Judith Paris; Hugh Walpole; Doubleday, Doran & Co.

Hugh Walpole writes the second book of a series which will carry the Rogue Harries family from 1700 to the end of the nineteenth century. He replies to the devotees of the Forsytes that this is not another Saga of manners but a romantic history placed against the background of the dales of Cumberland and the forces of Skiddaw. This book concerns the life of Judith, the daughter of the Rogue and his second wife. About her is woven another delightfully Stevensonian plot with crouching shadows on the stairs, and a romantic-picaresque murder in a rowboat. Walpole is again deft, emotional and entertaining.

The Lady Who Came To Stay; R. E. Spencer; Alfred A. Knopf.

A first novel and as such open to the usual comments of powerful and mature style, polish and distinction. But this one is different. It is a vague eerie story of a red-haired singer, Katherine, and her child, who seek refuge with Katherine's husband's sisters after his death. Together they live in a large house which cannot separate the antagonisms of spirit, not only between Katherine and the sisters but between the separate persons. Not a pleasant story but an achievement in shadows and half lights.

The Brown Decades; Lewis Mumford; Harcourt, Brace & Co.

Mr. Mumford has used the color brown as the key note of the three decades between 1865-1895. New York public buildings were built of brown stone. Walnut furniture took the place of rosewood and mahogany. It began with the dirge of Lincoln's funeral procession; it ended with a blaze of light in the Chicago World's Fair. These decades were not all drab in spite of the dark brown taste left in America's mouth by the Civil War. There is the hectic plundering of the West and the gay, commercial excitement of railroad building. *The Brown Decades* is a contribution to our cultural history.

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THE EASIEST WAY

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We quote from an editorial in the October 10 issue of the *Saturday Review of Literature.*

The price of popularity is high. Editors of magazines of large circulation in this country have poured out money for short stories and serials until the total amount in the past decade would seem small only when compared with the sums spent for advertising in the accompanying pages. And the price is high to the seller also. Some of our very best writers have paid too much for popularity.

It was not necessary. Tolstoy pushed the theory into absurdity, yet certainly very great literature can be popular also. And novels and short stories, when written by writers who have this gift of catching public attention, are as popular when they satisfy every canon of art as when they are debased and diluted. Such writers need not cramp their style in order to write for the millions. They are not usually subtle and so do not have to give up subtlety, nor is subtlety an essential factor in first-rate fiction. There is nothing subtle in *Tom Jones* or *The Three Musketeers.* And it is a vulgar error to suppose that they have to lower the standard of their English. By any reasonable test it would probably be found that the English of serials in *The Woman's Home Companion* or *The Saturday Evening Post* is as pure, as sound, as fresh as the style of any handful of advanced coterie novels that could be plucked off a dilettante's book shelves. The public hates formal, cold, complex, or mannered English, but to purity, lucidity, vigor, and even to suavity they have (at least) no objection. They will even read far beyond their vocabulary, if the new words seem essential. Kipling proved that. Nor is it probable that these men and women who write for the millions feel much restriction in the choice of subject. The intricate and intellectualized are forbidden to them, but do they want to write of such? Controversial themes, especially in religion and race, they are not allowed, but in fiction these are only a slender loss. As for sex—the family censor lets through almost anything that the writer born with a sense of the public is likely to wish to bring into his story. A deep-going study of sexual complications is impossible in these magazines, but this taboo excludes only one kind, though one of the greatest kinds, of fiction. Most of them would write no more of sex if all barriers were down. Cinderella is more interesting to them than Cleopatra.

And yet these popular writers, among whom must be numbered some of the best writers in English today, have paid a price, and often a heavy one, for their popularity. If you wish their names, go to the nearest newsstand, look at the names displayed, and then verify for yourself the statement that follows. These writers have little by little and oftener as they grew older fallen into that vice of fiction which should be called "the easiest way."

Readers in the mass and the average have what I. A. Richards calls their stock reactions, and once the novelist begins to trade upon these he is weakening. They react to certain typical situations in a very typical way, and when once the button is touched begin to write their own stories. Here in the United States there is an inevitable reaction to the poor boy making good, to the roughneck revealing a heart of gold (it is interesting to see Mr. Galsworthy using this theme in his last serial in an American magazine), to the lone woman fighting for independence and safety, and (lately) to the inhibited when they break through inhibitions. In England, a theme used instinctively by Kipling, and with conscious artifice by Priestley in his long novels, is the burst of realization when all the characters see how utterly English and likable and racy and goodhearted they are.

These stock reactions are very human—it is impossible to write much without touching them off. But when the writer begins to try to touch them off, then his decline begins, then he follows the easiest way. Then a book with perhaps plenty of excellences of its own is written to throw the reader into a dream into which he fits as much of the novelist's material as happens to fit his particular glamour. The temptation thus to play upon the public's stock reactions seems to be almost irresistible to the successful popular novelist. And practically every headliner in our magazines for the million—especially the finest who have standards from which to decline—show signs of damage, running all the way to downright decadence of character and plot, due to dependence upon the conventionalized imaginative reactions of the readers.

Perhaps there is no escaping if writers will write for the millions and for a million, but that is by no means sure. Perhaps in the economic future, as in the immediate economic present, there will be less high-pressure advertising, which will mean less circulation, less money paid for a guaranteed popularity, and thus a more successful resistance by the artistic conscience. If the easiest way becomes less profitable, it will be less crowded.

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CHOIR NOTICE

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The Wellesley College Choir wishes to thank all those who took part this fall in the Choir tryouts. We are sorry that our limited number could not include you all. We welcome the following members to the Choir:

First Sopranos: Phebe L. Ballou, Carolyn V. Cook, Angeline R. Drake, Frances H. Holton, Jane Ingersoll, Nancy A. Jacobs, Jane E. Leeds, Lois E. Nelson, Beatrice C. Perin, Rita M. Regan, Eleanor A. Smith, M. Elizabeth Wills, Jean B. Wolfe.

Second Sopranos: Jane Busteed, Ruth Collins, Charlotte Morehouse, Nancy N. Reinke, Eugenia C. Smith, Mary E. Stedman, Eleanor F. Tarr, Jane A. Taylor.

First Altos: Ruth E. Carter, Natalie Drake, Eleanor L. Eckels, Mary Flanders, Katherine Lake, Eleanor C. Lawson, Marjorie C. Morris, M. Janice Rice, Bernice G. Safford, Barbara A. Sellars, Olga M. Tomec.

Second Altos: Elsie Bristol, Jasmine Eddy, Thelma M. Flint, Janice J. Jackson, Helen L. Larzelere, Helen K. Mead, Marianna Noyes, Dorothea E. Stater, Helen B. Wilder.

With such superior reinforcements, the Choir should have a most successful year. Our first concert is with the Harvard Glee Club on December 10.

Florence B. Hudson,
Business Manager.

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Out From Dreams and Theories

The following list of the activities of 1931 is continued from last week:

Hall, Barbara, School of Social Work, Simmons College

Hershey, Gladys, History, Junior High School, Lebanon, Pennsylvania

Hobbie, Mary Elizabeth, Social Work, Family Welfare Society, Niagara Falls

Hood, Alla, Secretary, Columbia University Library

Hosley, Ruth, Apprentice, Ruggles Street Nursery School, Boston, and Beaver Country Day

Humeston, Pauline, Secretarial Course, Miller Institute

Jaffe, Ernestine, Laboratory Assistant, U. S. Bureau of Fisheries

Jeffers, Christine, Library School, Columbia University

Johnstone, Dorothy Studying Astrophysics, Radcliffe

Kitchell, Barbara, Studying, New York School of Social Work

Le Sourd, Myra, Apprentice, Winsor School, Boston

Levine, Janice, Studying Chemistry, University of Chicago

Levy, Marjorie, Selling, Saks, New York City

Lord, Lucinda, Studying History, Rutgers University

Lukens, Isabella, Librarian and General Assistant, Crow Creek Mission, Ft. Thompson, S. Dakota

Lyon, Barbara, Laboratory Work, Boston City Hospital

McCann, Eileen, Newspaper Work, Chelsea, Massachusetts.

McGinnis, Kathleen, Museum Course, Harvard

McIntosh, Mary Jane, Assistant, Department of Zoölogy, Northwestern University

McReavy, Stella, Statistician, Department of Economics, Princeton University

Maher, Anna, French and English, Junior High School, Framingham, Massachusetts

Mailhouse, Virginia, Technician, Institute of Human Relations, New Haven, Connecticut

March, Jean, Studying History, Rutgers University

Martin, Enid, Secretary-Assistant, Department of Psychology, Brown University

Marvin, Eleanor, English, American College for Girls, Old Phaleron, Greece

Matz, Florence, Studying Psychology, Columbia University

Maxwell, Mary Belle, Studying Art, Paris

Mayer, Marie, Studying, Germany

Milligan, Marjorie, Secretary, New York University

Morey, Flavilla, Studying, University of Freiburg, Germany

Morse, Priscilla, Assistant, Ecole Normale, Auxerre, France

Nelmes, Isabelle, Secretarial Course, Katherine Gibbs School, New York

Nettleton, Sybil, Apprentice, Cannon Nursery School, New Haven, Connecticut

Newman, Adelaide, Office of College Recorder, Wellesley College

Norwood, Florence, Secretarial Course

Noyes, Elizabeth, Assistant in Music, Beaver Country Day School, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts

Reed, Marjorie, History, Williamsville, New York

Reedy, Mary Elizabeth, Training, Health Center, Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania

Riddle, Eleanor, Studying, Union Theological Seminary

Riley, Lena, Assistant, Department of Zoölogy, Hood College

Rosenheim, Helen, Studying Psychology, Columbia

Ross, Josephine, Studying Botany, George Washington University

Rudman, Rita, Secretary, Boston

Schutte, Edna, Studying Journalism, Columbia

Shennan, Frances, Publicity, Welfare Chest, Hazelton, Pennsylvania

Siskey, Marjorie, Apprentice, Charity Organization Society, New York

Sledge, Ida, Library, American Museum of Natural History

Smith, Dorothy, Studying International Affairs, Miss May's Center, Italy

Staples, Kathryn, English, Junior High School, Saugus, Massachusetts

Stevens, Margaret, Assistant, Psychology and Mental Clinic, Rutgers University

Straus, Phyllis, Apprentice, Miss Lee's School, Boston

Stumpf, Frances, Secretarial Course, Boyden School of Business

Sweet, Caroline, Athletics and Elementary Subjects, Dean Academy

Swift, Agnes, Apprentice, Shady Hill School

Thomas, Sarah-Grace, Studying English, University of Illinois

Todd, Mary, Nursery Training School, Boston.

Truesdell, Cecile, Studying French, Columbia

Tufts, Georgiana, English, Roland Park School, Baltimore

Waltz, Charlotte, Camp Work, Colorado

Warfield, Ruth, Studying Economics, Radcliffe

Wasby, Ruth, Studying Art, Designers Art School, Boston

Wesley, Adele, Assistant, Department of Botany, Wellesley College

White, Margaret, Mathematics and Playground, Beaver Country Day School, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts

Wiggins, Alta Mary, Selling, Miss Francis Shop, Montclair, New Jersey

Willgoose, Margaret, Assistant, Department of Economics, Wellesley College

Ziegler, Caroline, Studying, Union Theological Seminary

UNEMPLOYED LEARN NEW JOB TECHNIQUE

An article in the Sunday *New York Times* brings news of a small but heartening attempt to relieve the horrors of unemployment. Two New York schools have started a system of retraining unemployed workers to fill positions that require special technical training. "On a Lilliputian scale these schools are making for the mature worker a liason between industry and vocational education, which the results of their summer session alone would seem to suggest as one solution to the so-called technological unemployment."

"Theirs has been frankly but successfully an opportunistic policy. They have seized, for instance, upon the ostrich feather curling industry, which, utterly dead for a decade, has been suddenly revived by the Eugenie mode tailoring has not attempted to teach every man to design, cut, fit, and put together a complete garment. Instead, men who were not capable of doing this were taught to operate a pressing machine or a power sewing machine. In every case the capabilities and needs of the individual student have been taken into account."

DR. MELVIN STATES PSYCHOLOGY UNFAIR

Modern psychology has lost sight of the individual in the minute consideration of his activities, Dr. A. Gordon Melvin, instructor in education at the College of the City of New York, said yesterday. To meet the needs of present-day education, he declared, psychology must adopt a new conception of children as dynamic personalities, whose potentialities are to be developed for the benefit of society.

The calibre of teachers and the quality of their training was assailed by Dr. Melvin, who pointed out that, since public instruction is the most important function of democracy, only those should be accepted as teachers who have themselves demonstrated the ability to live well.

Advances in science and social organization have given to life a new complexity which the schools must prepare their pupils to meet. This can be effected, in his opinion, only through radical revision of present educational standards in child treatment, teacher preparation and school administration.

The twentieth century, Dr. Melvin said, has witnessed a complete upheaval in academic practice. Whereas previously the great educator was the man who succeeded in setting up two schools where one existed before, today the school system is no longer dominated by poverty and economic struggle and can turn to adapting itself to the requirements of society.

"The psychology of the past decade," Dr. Melvin asserted, "has confounded itself in a veritable miasma of statistical studies which defy practical interpretation. It has been discussing its problems in terms which are academic and theoretical rather than actual and real. It has lost sight of the child in the dissection of his mechanism.

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CALENDAR

Thursday, October 15: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Mary Elizabeth Wheeler, '32, President of College Government, will lead.

Friday, October 16: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Lucy Wilson, Dean of the Class of 1933, will lead.

*7:30 P. M. Phi Sigma House. Meeting of Circulo Castellano.

*8:00 P. M. Alumnae Room, Alumnae Hall. Meeting of Mathematics Club.

Saturday, October 17: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

*Evening: Freshman Serenade.

Sunday, October 18: *11:30 A. M. Memorial Chapel. Preacher, Rev. John C. Schroeder, State Street Congregational Church, Portland, Me.

*7:45 P. M. Memorial Chapel. Candlelight Service. Miss Seal Thompson of the Department of Biblical History and Rosamond Peck, Senior Vice-President of Christian Association, will speak. Members of the Christian Association are especially urged to come.

(Christian Association).

Monday, October 19: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

*4:40 P. M. Billings Hall. Poet's Reading. Robert P. Tristram Coffin of Wells College.

Tuesday, October 20: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Professor Hamilton of the Department of Music will lead.

Wednesday, October 21: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Edith C. Johnson, of the Department of English Composition and Director of Publicity, will lead.

*8:00 P. M. Alumnae Hall. Boston Symphony Orchestra. Wellesley Concert Fund Series.

NOTES: WELLESLEY COLLEGE ART MUSEUM—Exhibition of Sculpture by Hilda Scudder, October 15-23.

*Mr. C. Leonard Woolley will lecture on his excavations at Ur of the Chaldees, 8:00 P. M., Thursday, October 22nd, in Alumnae Hall.

*Open to the Public.

EXPLORE TASTES IN THINGS MUSICAL

What Wellesley women like and do is of prime interest to Wellesley women. What Harvard men like and do is usually of even more interest to some Wellesley women. We found out some interesting things the other day. We wandered into the Music Box and sank into a deep comfortable chair (it's all been redecorated, you know, and furnished charmingly). We soon discovered the trend of Wellesley's taste in music. Modernity and popularity are the keynotes in the choice of jazz music. Any choice in the line of classical music is unheard of, for if a girl asks for a record of good music, she knows exactly the piece she wants and by whom it is played. Nor does she mix her tastes. With a sigh of relief she hears the last discordant note of some popular number.

Her jazz-loving sister is no less careful about mixing types. But she is a connoisseur in her own line. Without the slightest regard for the depression, unemployment, or her monthly budget, she scorns the cheaper renditions and demands only the best recordings. And even here she is very particular. She listens first to one and then to another recording of the latest hit before making her choice, which is usually the same as that of the majority of jazz lovers: a good instrumental piece, played by Guy Lombardo and Gus Arnheim, who easily head the list for popularity. Vocal records are much less favored, and come in for more discrimination. Bing Crosby and Ruth Etting are the more popular ones, although the singers of the fair sex fall far behind in the ranks. Rudy Vallee is still holding his own in this little Massachusetts town, but in Cambridge he ranks among the lowest of the low. Johnny Marvin, too, is well up in the list of popular performers.

While in Wellesley the tireless victrola fiend tears downtown every week or two for the latest ditty, the *Hahvahdian* strolls into a music shop occasionally and picks up something which through frequent repetition he has come to know and like. Records like *Just One More Chance*, or *Million Dollar Baby*, have a much larger sale than the newer hits like *My Song*. The old familiar tunes hold more appeal. And the Harvard man's tastes are much more diversified. It is not at all unusual for him to buy classical music as often as he buys jazz. But he lacks the discrimination of the Wellesleyite. Like the jack of all trades, he is acquainted with all kinds of music and knows no one kind very well. His lack of appreciation is obvious, for he is easily satisfied with a cheaper record.

But to return to Wellesley, we find that freshmen and seniors generally buy more records than do the other two classes. The freshmen don't know any better and the seniors seem to have more time and money to spend on such trivialities.

That lucky minority in our midst who own radios broadcast their taste in music nightly. One hears any one of a dozen good dance orchestras, or maybe several clashing discordantly. Only occasionally does a symphonic strain disturb the unbroken sway of jazz. And never once are the mellow voices of Amos'n Andy heard, no sir, not in Wellesley.

FAMOUS ECONOMISTS WILL GIVE ADDRESSES

On Saturday evening, October 17, at 8:30, will be given the first of a series of radio addresses on topics of economic interest. *Forerunners of the Present Depression* will be the subject of the first address, by Professor Ernest L. Bogart, the President of the American Economic Association, and the author of numerous books on economic history. An introductory address will be given first by Nicholas Murray Butler, the President of Columbia University.

Professor Bogart will be followed on succeeding Saturdays by various other economists of note, among whom are Professor Edwin F. Gay of Harvard Univesity, who will speak on *International Economic Interdependence*, on October twenty-fourth, and Harold G. Moulton, President of the Brooking's Institution of Washington, D. C., who will speak on *America and the Balance Sheet of Europe*, on October thirty-first.

WESLEYAN RELIVES ITS HUNDRED YEARS

Wesleyan University celebrated its hundredth anniversary, October 10th, with a three-day celebration. A recent edition of the *New York Times* tells of the three thousand alumni gathered to watch soccer and football games and review the history of Wesleyan. At dusk a crowd gathered on the steps of North College, a reconstruction of one of the two original buildings which Wesleyan took over in 1831 from a military school now located at Norwich, Vt. From here they started a pilgrimage to the college's famous buildings tracing as they went the history of the college.

In Middletown there lived a hundred yeas ago the disciples of John Wesley who believed in education to the extent of a university education for their sons. These citizens bought the property and donated it to the founders, pledging at the same time half the sum of $40,000 with which the college was originally endowed. At South College, the only original building remaining, President Charles A. Plumley of Norwich University paused to recount the great men who had graduated from Wesleyan.

"Like many another Wesleyan man I have on the walls of my office the picture of Professors Rice, Winchester and Armstrong emerging from this door upon the last academic occasion when they marched together—science and literature and philosophy, represented in the lives of great personalities," he said.

"A passion for the enrichment of life by the recognition and appreciation of divine truth is the dominant element in the tradition of teaching the humanities at Wesleyan.

"To the first generation of Wesleyan men Fisk and Olin represented the ideal of which I have been speaking. To the last generation Winchester seemed its every embodiment. A learned man, his greatest product was not books but men, men filled with his spirit of understanding, his sense of beauty, his love of truth, his devotion to righteousness.

"But Fisk and Olin and Winchester did not stand alone, for the century has been rich in others of like quality—Calvin Sears Harrington, Fales Henry Newhall, James Cooke Van Benschoten, George Lewis Westgate, Woodrow Wilson, Oscar Kuhns. These are great names of those who have died in the century now closing. Happily, others carry on the great tradition."

Science Teachers

At Judd Hall, Professor A. W. Browne of Cornell, Wesleyan, '00, told of the university's science teachers.

"There!" he exclaimed. "Can you not see, with mental eye, near the forefront of the procession, James Monroe Van Vleck, of the class of 1850? Distinguished scholar, savant, mathematician and father of another mathematical genius, astronomer, administrator; he was all of these, and yet, to students of the *fin-de-siecle* period he was affectionately known as 'Uncle Johnny'."

Continuing he recalled, with a tribute for each, William North Rice, '65, geologist; Wilbur Olin Atwater, builder of the respiration calorimeter; Walter Parke Bradley, teacher of chemistry from 1898 to 1914, and Herbert William Conn, discoverer of certain new species of bacilli in milk, who taught from 1884 to 1917.

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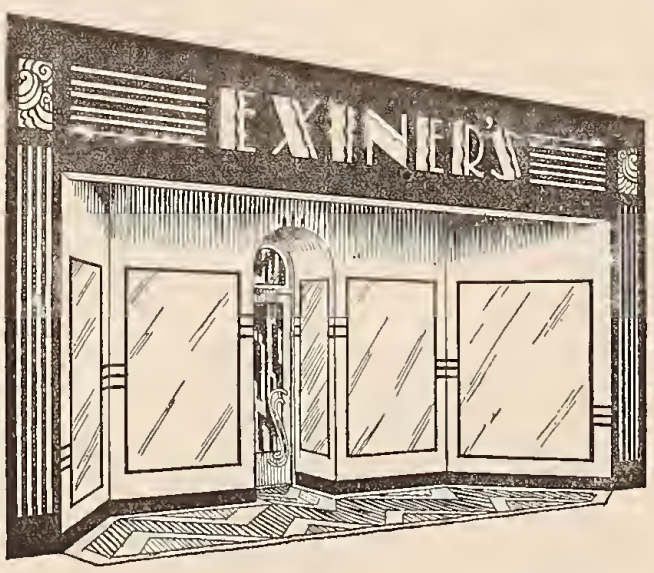

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A "Moulded-to-the-Head" Millinery Department, featuring model hats, is but one of the innovations that await you.

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